



# MARY LYLE

(Ballad)

WRITTEN BY

## WILLIAM W. FOSDICK

AND BY HIM DEDICATED TO THE

Composer of the Music

## MISS AUGUSTA BROWNE

25¢ net.

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Poetry by W. W. FOSDICK.

Music by — AUGUSTA BROWNE.

*Con Sentimento.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes, and the left hand providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The vocal part is a single staff with a treble clef, featuring a melody that follows the lyrics. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The score is divided into two systems by a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with some words hyphenated across lines. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *mp* (mezzo-piano) and *p* (piano).

And when au-tum-nal skies were spread, The  
'Twas when the brooks of Spring were blue, And  
sun was veiled in smoke, And ho-ney-suc-kles bright and red, En-  
western woods were green, My eyes first saw, my soul first knew, And  
twined the pur-ple oak, En-twined the pur-ple oak; 'Twas  
own'd my ho-som's queen, And own'd my ho-som's queen. The

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then twin shadows side by side, Grew long in sun-set's smile,..... And in the cot-tage  
 vi-o-let was in her eye, The sunshine in her smile;..... And I was hap-py  
 porch my bride, Was bonnie Ma-ry Lyle — Was bon-nie Ma-ry Lyle.  
 roving by, The side of Ma-ry Lyle — The side of Ma-ry Lyle.  
 Now win-ter's self hath  
 And when the sil-ver  
 smil-ing sun, Though age its frost hath shed, And through thy jet black  
 sickles rung A-mong the gol-den wheat, When loud and gay the

trees - es run, Full many a sil - ver thread, Full many a sil - ver  
 reapers sung, Her voice was low and sweet, Her voice was low and  
 thread, Yet though thou hast a dim - mer eye, I see thy for - mer  
 sweet. Or lean - ing on their scythes like Time, All charm'd were they the  
 smile, And blessing thee, I'll live and die, My old wife! Ma - ry Lyle! — My  
 while, But mine the heart that bless'd the chime OF bonnie Ma - ry Lyle, OF  
 old wife! Ma - ry Lyle!  
 bonnie Ma - ry Lyle.